

LOCAL.

It is a good thing that birds and flowers tell no tales on lovers.

Accommodating old ladies sometimes kill their last muscovy duck for the supper of Matilda's beau.

Kohn & Brother have established themselves at their old stand again. Now is the time to get bargains.

The Young Americas paraded on Friday afternoon last. President Dibble keeps everything in working order.

LOST

At the entertainment given in aid of the Baptist Church, a gold tassel from a lady's bracelet. The finder will be rewarded by leaving the same at this office.

An extra term of the Court of Common Pleas will convene here on Monday next. The Court of General Sessions will begin one week from that day, after which the regular Common Pleas will be called.

Susan Jane must have been scantily dressed when she was looking out for her lover and sang:

"He'll come to-night; the wind at rest,
The moon is full and fair;
I'll wear the dress that please him best—
A ribbon in my hair."

We would have gone there if for no other reason than to have untied that ribbon. No harm in that?

THE POST OFFICE

The new Post Master has taken charge of the Post Office, and will establish it to-day in the office in Court House Square formerly occupied by Trial Justice Meyers. This is a central location, and will give satisfaction to the public. The mails hereafter will be opened on Saturday nights.

Once upon a time four or five men took a walk down to the river. Among them was an emigrant from "Sharmany." This young man was rather venturesome and walked out on a raft that was tied to a stake in the bank. A mischievous person in the crowd untied the raft which immediately began to drift down the river. The young German saw the predicament he was in and screamed out to Albrecht, in broken English: "I say Mat, please, for Got sake let's tie dat raff loose der." The fellow speaks better English now.

FLOWERS SWEET FLOWERS!

Mrs. Capt. Jeffords will accept the thanks of every one connected with the office of the NEWS AND TIMES, for the beautiful, yea, superb, basket of flowers sent us. We dearly love flowers and inseparably blended there with is our love for our beautiful Sunny South—the land of flowers. Her breast adorned to-day as it is, with gay-colored and sweet-scented roses, how she must be envied by her Northern Sisters whose green drapery is now overspread by the ice-king's chilly mantle. Tennyson's Lenora, we predict, was a maiden of the Sunny South, transplanted to a Northern clime; and if he could have culled his flowers from the garden of Mrs. Jeffords, and wove that garland he speaks of, he would not only have received under "light and thrilling laughter" Lenora's "love forever after" but also her undying gratitude—

With roses musky-breathed,
And drooping daffodilly,
And silver-leaved lily,
And ivy darkly wreathed,
I wove a crown before her
For her I love so dearly,
A garland for Lenora.
With a ribbon cord I bound it,
Lenora, laughing clearly,
A light and thrilling laughter,
About her forehead wound it,
And loved me ever after.

The following persons constitute the new Grand Jury, drawn to serve for the remainder of the year:

Alfred James, Gabe Hart, Jim Washington, Cynes Glover, J. Wallace Cannon, Guignard, W. Wise, Jas. E. Cooper, Robert Johnson, Moses Haigler, Clay McKelvey, A. Zam Gardner, John Meyers, Ezekiel Thompson, L. J. Steukie, Abram Thomas, J. A. Louis, J. C. Edwards.

The following thirty-six petit Jurors have also been drawn for the regular term of the Court of General Sessions and Common Pleas:

J. H. Harley, W. H. Bryan, Geo. S. Shirer, D. Gardner, Thos. Collie, Wm. Cooke, Frederick Jinkins, R. A. Bowman, Sambo McKelvey, A. J. Frederick, W. C. Davis, J. S. Bowman, Henry Rickenbaker, Captain Dean, J. J. Wolfe, January McNeal, N. A. Bull, W. J. McGrew, D. R. Shannahan, Wm. Ott, C. W. Caldwell, Daniel A. Porter, J. W. Reed, Haino Moore, Adam Carson, Charles Ferest, J. W. Hodges, A. Prevall, Jim Smith, W. C. Conner, F. J. Galis

Benjamin Knotts, Martin Livingston, Oliver Wright, Jacob Snider, Solomon Stokes.

AT ELLIOTT HALL—

In our last issue we promised to give the young performers, who were engaged in the recent tableaux and charades; given in aid of the Baptist Church, a criticism detailing their failures and successes. But want of space precludes the publication of more than a general notice of the affair, which was indeed *recherché* from beginning to end. So also is it impossible to single out any one of the young performers who did not agreeable surpass our expectations. Those who attended the entertainments express general satisfaction, and are warm in their praise of the managers of a thing so replete with laughter and enjoyment. It is true that we have heard of one or two remarks, entirely uncalled for, and very ungenerous and unchristian-like. Some people think that others can't do right, and that one of their class can do no wrong. This latter class have not the power to see themselves as others see them, or else they would not make themselves so conspicuously unpleasant, or ridiculously absurd in the eyes of the public. A sound Philosopher once said, "He that thinks any innocent pastime foolish, has either to grow wise, or is past the ability to do so;" and we have always regarded churlish opposition to innocent amusements, as inconsistent with innate piety and greatness. But enough of this. The tableaux and charades were patronized by our whole community, and enjoyed by all save the Tray Blanche and Sweetheart Fry whose lives are in danger from puffed up dignity. The young ladies and misses were all lovely, and looked the impersonation of sweetness. They took their places and acted their several parts with a great deal of success, a fact which was frequently manifested by applause from the audience. If we had our way about it we would have these young queens of beauty on the boards at least once a week, during the summer. It could do no harm, and would certainly be affording an opportunity to our town-folks of spending their evenings pleasantly. Besides it would give to the young minds engaged in the performances that confidence so necessary to carry us through this world. The music was one of the most charming features of the entertainment.

The following is the programme:

Tableau—Seasons—Clara Wiles, Spring; Otis Whitmore, Summer; Georgie Norris, Autumn; Lizzie Elliott, Winter.

Peace and Prosperity—Carrie Tucker, Goddess of Liberty; Dora Williams, Goddess of Justice; Lizzie Elliott and Georgie Norris, Messengers of Peace; Sallie Norris, the Widow; Lula Shuler, Wezie Norris, Mena Norris, Ida Zeigler, the Widow's Children; Willie Robinson, God of War.

Charade—Foot Prints—Nine Characters—Dora Williams, Sallie Norris, Jimmie Behling, Mr. Walker, Mr. Wolfe, Jimmie Tucker, Eddie Bozard, Georgie Norris.

Loves Dream—Clara Wiles, Larril Wolfe.

Star of the Evening—Sallie Norris.

Comic Piece—Phantom—Carrie Tucker, Clara Wiles, Eddie Hubble, Gus Rickenbaker, Eddie Bozard.

Comic Piece—Honey Moon—Fannie Cannon, Mr. Walker.

Hamlet and Ghost—Charade—Independent—Fannie Cannon, Sallie Norris, Lizzie Elliott, Georgie Norris, Gus Rickenbaker, Mr. Walker, Mr. Cuttino, Jimmie Tucker.

Comic Piece—Proposition vs. Proposition—Fannie Cannon, Sallie Norris, Sheldon Bull, Willie Robinson, Otis Whitmore.

Comic—Year After Marriage—Fannie Cannon, Mr. Walker.

Tableau—Joan of Arc—Sallie Norris, Gus Rickenbaker, Mr. John Cuttino.

The Thirteen Original States—Sallie Norris, Liberty; Carrie Tucker, Dora Williams, Fannie Cannon, Lizzie Elliott, Otis Whitmore, Clara Wiles, Georgie Norris, — Bozard, Wezie Norris, Lula Shuler, — Bozard, Ida Zeigler, Mena Norris.

A Missourian has discovered a new method of tanning skins. She is a schoolmistress, and does it beautifully.

Editing a Mississippi paper, remarks a Western editor, means buck-shot after the first month and a funeral after the second.

The following prophecy was published two hundred and thirty-five years ago. The prophecy has been fulfilled so far. The last is to be the end of the world in 1881. There will be no use for President Grant to declare himself Dictator of America.

Carriages without horses shall go,
And accidents fill the world with woe.
Around the world thoughts shall fly
In the twinkling of an eye.
Water shall yet more wonders do;
So very strange, yet shall be true.
The world upside down shall be,
And gold be found at root of tree.
Through large mountains men shall ride,
And no prancing horse bestride.
Under water men shall walk,
Where they shall ride, and sleep, and talk;
In the air men shall be seen
In white, and black, and red, and green.
Iron in the water shall float
As easy as a wooden boat.
Gold shall be found, and found
In a land that's not now known.
Fire and water shall wonders do,
England shall admit a Jew.
The world to an end shall come
In eighteen hundred and eighty-one

LUTHERAN SUNDAY SCHOOL PIC-NIC.

A GALA DAY FOR THE YOUNG—FOOT BALL—CROQUET—ROPE JUMPING—HOOP-ROLLING ETC., GOOD THINGS TO EAT, ETC.

ORANGEBURG, S. C.
May 7th 1875.

Editor News and Times:

Wednesday last was a brilliant and happy day for the children of the Lutheran Sunday School. As previously announced a grand pic-nic was given on that day for their special benefit.

The place selected for the occasion—Andrews' Fish-Trap—is famous for the numberless times its grounds, beautiful walks, water and lovely shade-trees, have welcomed the pleasure loving folks of Orangeburg. It is at Andrews' Fish-Trap that our people when wearied with the monotony of every day life, never fail to find recreation and enjoyment. It is there that the young like to wander alone, and breathe to each other soft and gentle words of endearment and love; there where naught disturbs the swain's reverie or the maiden's dream of her life to come; there under the shade of some great oak, the ardent suitor for Miss Ada's hand, can unbosom his heaving breast, and beseechingly insinuate himself into the affections of his artless girl; there the solitude of nature's forest tells no tales of the impassioned "first kiss of love," or the stern glances of young Miss Hopeful, by the cupid stricken old veteran; there the vows of eternal devotion can be whispered free from the wicked ears of eaves-droppers, and the stout hearted are made to bow at the shrine of woman;—yes, at this delightful place the Pic-nic of the Lutheran Sunday School came off on Wednesday last. Here the old and the young, the gay and the sedate, gathered for a day's enjoyment away from the ceaseless din and bustle of life.

Early on Wednesday morning wagons, buggies, and carriages, conveyed load after load of happy souls from Orangeburg to the Fish-Trap. The day was indeed propitious, being not too hot or too cold.

The children reminded your correspondent of so many caged birds turned loose. In their childish sports they presented a picture of guileless innocence, and of the supreme happiness of youthful life.

At 10 o'clock A. M. they were called from their play and in a group sang with a great deal of sweetness "Our own dear Home." From this time until dinner they were at large again, and made the woods resonant with their merry shouts of laughter.

The older persons present amused themselves in various ways. Some of the young men would creep as close up to the side of their sweet hearts as propriety would let them, and regale them with tales of the Centennial and the battle of Lexington. Others talked about Kalakau and the color of the Khedive's eyes, while those who felt a weakness at the heart, owned up the corn that they were in love, and announced their intention to commit suicide, if their sweet hearts did not tell them then and there to *hope*. There was no suicide committed, and I presume therefore, that no young man got the mitten on Wednesday.

Noon having arrived the children were summoned to dinner, who, after Rev. G. A. Hough asked a blessing, partook of the good things of life from a table that groaned under its weight. The little voices, chiming in with the clinks of knives and forks, and the many childish courtesies extended to each other, made the scene a very interesting one. After the children finished dining, they betook themselves to their sports again, and gave way to the grown persons, who were invited to a dinner that equaled the feast of the gods. Rev. J. B.

Campbell invoked a blessing, the closing of which was the signal to commence. Turkeys, chickens, ducks, hams, rice puddings, custards, cakes, pies of every description, and other delicious edibles too numerous to mention, made up the table.

After dinner the whole pic-nic party was enlivened by strains of sweet music.

At 4 o'clock in the afternoon the children were again called up, grouped together, and were requested to sing "The Lovely Land," "Shall we gather at the River," and "Angels Welcome," which they did to perfection. They were then invited to the table and were helped to cake, candy and fruit.

But I am drawing this letter beyond the limit of the space promised me. In summing up, it is not exaggeration to say that Andrews' Fish Trap was never made livelier by a merrier or happier party than was there on Wednesday last. The dinner, the crowd assembled, and the sports indulged in, all conspired to make the day one long to be remembered.

Rev. Mr. Hough deserves much praise for having gotten up a pic-nic from which so much pleasure was derived. It was a delightful affair.

Yours,
J. H. W.

Items.

How Patrick proposes to get over single blessedness—By proposing to Bridge-it.

Two men who had not seen each other for seventy years met in West Newbury, Mass., the other day.

Luny Thayer has been justice of the peace for ever thirty years, and has never had a decision reversed.

A baby in Milwaukee has been christened "Zero," in honor of the cold Sunday upon which he was born.

The Stevenses, in Edgefield jail for the shooting of Glover gave bail on Tuesday last. Their wounds are doing well.

James Mair, of Lake Shotok, Minn., drank half a vial of corrosive sublimate, supposing it to be alcohol, and died a terrible death.

The Thunder Bay Booming Company is the portentous name of a Detroit lumber firm. It must do a lightning business.

Mark Twain says: To the poor whites along the Mississippi river the chills are a merciful provision of Providence enabling them to take exercise without exertion.

A twelve-year-old girl is on trial in Brownsville, Tenn., for the motiveless killing of three children. She fed them with rat poison just to see them die, as she explains.

At the Atlas Works, Pittsburg, Pa., they are making the largest shears ever constructed in this country. They will weigh forty tons and will shear cold iron five inches thick.

A boy who will yell like a Tartar if a drop of water gets on his shirt band when his neck is being washed, will crawl through a sewer after a ball, and bring nothing of it.

A newspaper personal informs Mr. Arthur Taylor that if he will stand at a certain corner of a street at two o'clock next Tuesday, he will see his uncle, to whom he owes some money.

At the end of an Indiana marriage ceremony recently the bride advanced gracefully to the clergyman and requested him to announce the hymn: "This is the way I long have sought."

Thompson is not going to ask any more conundrums. He recently asked his wife the difference between his and a hog's head, and she said there was none. He says that is not the right answer.

The newest dodge among the so-called fashionable milliners in New York is to send by express to their customers a "love of a bonnet" for inspection, knowing very well that the bonnet will not be returned.

FOR SALE.

ONE RESIDENCE in the town of Orangeburg, containing six LARGE ROOMS, with all necessary OUTBUILDINGS—fine Well of water, Garden, Orchard, &c.

Cheap and terms liberal to a responsible purchaser.

ALSO
A RESIDENCE of smaller dimensions Cheap for cash.

ALSO
A splendid FARM on the edge of Corporation line. Will be sold cheap, and on liberal terms. A splendid Truck Farm.

ALSO
A very desirable LOT, with Small Dwelling. A bargain. Apply at

THIS OFFICE.

T. KOHN & BROTHER

Take pleasure in announcing to the public that they will occupy their

NEW AND SPACIOUS BRICK STORE

AS THE

DRY GOODS EMPORIUM

OF

ORANGEBURG,

(On the Site of the Store Occupied by them before the Fire.)

ON OR BEFORE MAY 1st.

Our SPRING SHOW of New and Elegant Goods for Ladies, Gentlemen and Children's wear, will comprise the LATEST NOVELTIES in

DRESS GOODS,

White Goods, Notions, Domestic, Clothing Shoes and Gaiters, Hats and Furnishing Goods.

It is with feelings of gratitude that we return our sincere thanks to a kind and generous public for the sympathy and liberal patronage bestowed on us since the recent calamity by fire.

We enter upon our new career with redoubled energy to carry out our old maxim

"WE STRIVE TO PLEASE."

Promising a polite reception, we most cordially invite all who wish to see the very BEST THINGS for Fashionable Ladies, Gents and Children's wear to call at

THEODORE KOHN & BROTHER.

New Dry Goods Emporium.